

THE RED REVOLT.

Collapse of the Commune

The Closing Scenes of the Struggle—
Terrible Encounters in the
Streets of Paris—
The City in
Flames.

The following extracts from late foreign papers show the final struggle in Paris to have been even more desperate and destructive than was represented in the cable despatches:

PARIS IN FLAMES—BURNING OF THE TUILERIES.

Paris (May 24) Correspondence London Times.

At dark I climbed upon the top of the Hotel Chatham, and a sight, such, I trust, as I never may see again, met my view—the southwest of Paris was a sheet of flame, and I began to fear that the menaces which we had scoffed at as idle threats were about to become a terrible reality. From Anteuil to Montreuil the heavens were lit up by a series of conflagrations which died away in sulphurous smoke only to burst forth again with a loud report, and spread still further westward. We were at a loss to conceive what could be on fire. Passy seemed smouldering slowly, the real blaze being more in the direction of Luxembourg. It shot up in showers of sparks, revealing a dark mass of dome that loomed black against the sky. This we took to be the Pantheon, and rejoiced in the fact that the river lay between us and the advancing tide of flame. The smoke spread slowly, but surely, and some one announced that the Pantheon had caught fire. We saw light shining through the roof, and presently an immense jet of flame shot straight up into the sky, revealing a form which was at once recognized as the central pavilion of the Tuileries. A cry of horror burst from the lips of the people who had assembled on the roof at the discovery of the terrible truth, and we gazed fascinated as the flames licked rapidly the mass of buildings, shooting up from time to time in long forked tongues, accompanied by heavy clouds of smoke.

A distance from the scene of operations, we could hear the roar and the clatter of shivering slates and rafters, while we were so well lit up in our position on the roof that bullets began to whistle in our direction, probably from the linesmen on the Opera-house, who took us for members of the Commune celebrating our hideous victory. Shells whizzed past us, rattling down in neighboring streets, and we began to feel our situation precarious. By this time the great Pavilion was a mere skeleton of golden light cut by curved ribs of black, and surrounded by a square glare. It reminded me somewhat of St. Peter's when illuminated, St. Peter's, of course, appearing as a toy in contrast. I continued to stare, scarce daring to believe my eyes, when suddenly there was a vivid light; the Pavilion had sunk in with a crash, and a stream of sparks flew straight into the heavens, literally mixing with the stars. Steadily the fire advanced with a certainty that indicated the presence of petroleum in large quantities, and we were forced to admit at last that the great collection of the Louvre was to be sacrificed. Fortunately the pictures of the Italian school are hidden away, but who shall replace the antique statues—the Venus of Milo and the Polyhymnia—that are destined to be destroyed by the diabolical spite of the madmen who have been a terror to us for so long. The sight and the reflections which it engendered were so awful as to blind us to the presence of other conflagrations that were springing up along the line. A huge red bar like a giant lance indicated that a large portion of the Quartier St. Germain was being destroyed, while a light in the Palais Royal and another in the Luxembourg suggested the idea that all Paris was indeed to be destroyed, and that at any moment our own quarter might be sent into the air through the agency of powder or petroleum in the sewers which run under the principal thoroughfares. Sick at heart I lay down, to be awakened shortly after by violent detonations.

RAISING THE BARRICADES.

Paris Correspondence of the London Times.

The rapidity with which the barricades sprang up on Monday (22d ult.) was perfectly amazing. One passed down a street one hour without difficulty, but, coming back the next, found a barricade some three or four feet high already rising across it, and not to be approached, as every civilian who came near was expected to lend a hand in making it. This was, indeed, the problem of the morning—how to get about without being seized and impressed into barricade-building. A regular trap was laid for unwary passers-by, and it was amusing to watch, from a safe distance, the process by which they were caught. A sentry, placed so far from the barricade as not to excite suspicion, did not take any notice of them as they advanced towards it, but when, on getting up to it and seeing their danger, they tried to turn, he politely informed them that there was no objection to their staying where they were, but as to going back, that was out of the question. Meanwhile, his comrades came up and carried off their victims in triumph to the barricade, occasionally cutting short all resistance or argument by pointing bayonets and even revolvers at them.

PARIS AMAZONS AND CHILDREN AMONG THE PRISONERS.

Paris Correspondence London News.

Among the prisoners marched into Versailles were a company of the Amazons of the Seine, and a battalion of patriotic children. The former were dressed as vivandieres. Some who had shown themselves resolute were handcuffed. One had a child strung on her back. The arm of another was in a sling. The habit-shirt of another pretty brunette was covered with fresh blood. Another Amazon was wounded. They all showed symptoms of fatigue, but still wore a defiant air, and did not seem to belong to the class with which the Magdalen asylums are peopled. All were not young; indeed, matrons were more numerous than maidens in this band of female warriors. They were forced to walk at a quick pace under the broiling sun, by a troop of mounted gendarmes. Their advent in the streets of Versailles was the cause of much mirth among the people. One stout old woman, who responded to the salutes of the by-standers by disrespectful pantomime, was hailed as Mere Duchesne. In one detachment of 200 National Guards, 10 of them were children not 12 years old. The young patriots seem to feel that the eyes of Europe were upon them, and posed accordingly. They wore the uniform of the National Guards.

PRISONERS MURDERED—FEROCITY OF THE PARIS WOMEN.

Paris Correspondence (May 24) of the London Times.

A gentleman whose word is beyond dispute told me that he witnessed from an upper window the storming of the barricade on the Boulevard Malesherbes, and that he saw with his own eyes the rebels lifting the butts of their muskets in token of surrender, which caused the linesmen to advance across the barricade. No sooner did they approach within a few paces than the muskets were suddenly reversed, and a plunging fire laid some fifty of them writhing in a heap. This morning, while walking on the Rue des Petites Champs, I saw a soldier fall, struck by a bullet from an unseen hand. An officer who was passing told me that many men had lost their lives in this manner, and that the delinquents at the Batignolles barricade yesterday a woman went up to the officer in command to ask a question, and that before he had completed his answer she had drawn a revolver and shot him through the head. The soldiers were so infuriated that they forgot her sex and killed her with bayonet thrusts.

Among the 20 persons who were executed this morning at the corner of the Rue Royale two were women. I saw myself four men taken possession of at 8 o'clock this morning close to the Magasin du Louvre. They were kicked and cuffed until they reached the Palais Royal gate, and there against the burning house they had their hands tied, and were forced to kneel. A woman rushed from the crowd with a scream, and, clinging to one of them, announced herself his sister. She was roughly torn away and carried back to the courtyard, while a dozen soldiers advanced and calmly shot them down; a piece of torn carpet was thrown over their remains, and every man went about his business as though nothing unusual had occurred. Escorts with prisoners are continually passing about the streets followed by a jeering mob, which counts more women than men among its ranks—women who hoot and clap their hands, and insult their victims to their hearts' content. Verily, it was with truth that Voltaire declared that a "Parisian woman was half tiger and half monkey!"

A SUMMARY EXECUTION.

Versailles (May 25) Correspondence of the London Times.

I noticed that there were many old men among the prisoners. Friends associated for this by explaining that the greybeards of the Paris ateliers took up arms to stimulate the young men. When the juniors showed a tendency to take to their heels, they rushed to the post of danger. They belong to the old-fashioned class of Paris emmentiers, no, at the bidding of the bourgeoisie, descended into the streets, chased Charles X, and provoked by the same bourgeoisie, threw up barricades, from which they were dislodged by General Cavaignac. The whole way to Sevres the road was crowded with trains of wagons, ambulance vans, policemen, and cavalry escorting prisoners. To show the bitterness of feeling among military men at Versailles, I may mention that when one of four field officers in conversation expressed a wish to see the prisoners handed over for the benefit of science to the professors of vivisection, the other three applauded the idea. While talking a young officer entered the cafe to refresh himself with a glass of beer. He was in command of a convoy of prisoners going to Satory, and said he had ridden his country of some of the scores of prisoners. One from fatigue, one from weakness, and two who were sickly had sat on a bench. He ordered them to get up directly if they did not want to be shot. "Shoot us," replied one of the prisoners. "I will take you at your word, my good fellow," the captain answered, "and I shall consider those who do not get up directly to be of the same mind as you." No more moved. The firing party was quickly told off, and the four men were corpses in another instant. The captain was highly commended by his brother officers for his firmness, and when he had gone all fell to praising him.

INDISCRIMINATE SLAUGHTER.

Paris Correspondence of the London Times.

A harmless citizen was only struck with a bayonet in the Rue de la Paix for daring to insinuate a difference of opinion, and I myself heard a quietly-dressed maid servant threatened with a similar fate for attempting to reach a distant chemist's shop in search of medicine for her sick master. At the corner of the Rue Lafayette I saw a woman shot for some imaginary offense, and recognized the effects of the terror according to the golden model of '93. Anxious to discover the state of affairs about the Hotel de Ville, I penetrated through the Rue St. Anne and Marche de St. Honoré, the latter of which was strewn with plaster, brick and glass, shattered down by the shells that clattered about our ears at every turn. A few steps further and I was in the Rue de Rivoli, with an ambulance friend and two young infirmiers, bent all of them on establishing a temporary hospital in the neighborhood of the great barricade, which has been a bugbear to us so long, at the corner of Rue St. Florentin. We had not advanced many yards when we perceived that shell and bullet were falling fast around us, coming, as it seemed, from some point above the Palais de l'Industrie. We crawled along the wall under the arcade, watching the dust fly up as a bursting shell fell upon the stones, when suddenly, without previous warning, there was a tremendous report close to our heads, followed by a rattling down of masonry and a shower of glass. The shock was so great that I closed my eyes for an instant, and on opening them perceived my friend stretched upon the ground, bathed in blood, and half smothered in the debris of clocks and watches, which had been showered from a shattered window-front. A shell had burst against a corner of the arcade, the greater portion of it plunging into the watchmaker's shop, one unlucky fragment striking my friend in the side and throwing him on the ground, from which he was never again to rise alive.

INCIDENTS OF THE SECOND DAY'S FIGHTING.

Paris (May 25) Correspondence of London Times.

The Versailles are closing surely round us. The Boulevard are untenable; heavy guns have opened fire from the Place de l'Opera towards the Madeleine, which shakes our windows. Bullets are thick in the Rue de la Paix. All shutters are ordered to be opened as well as doors to guard against treason from within. The terrace of the Tuileries gardens fires upon the Palais de l'Industrie; the tocsin has been violently rung all the morning. The barricade of the Rue Royale is firing upon the invalids. It becomes momentarily more difficult to get about. A stranger is threatened with being forced to bear a musket. Shells have fallen in front of the Varieties Theatre. Shots were fired from a house in the Rue Rochefort upon some National Guards, who entered the house and summarily executed some persons who had arms in their possession. Formidable barricades have been erected at distances along the Rue Lafayette. Women are descending from the Montmartre heights, armed with muskets to defend them. The dying Commune continues to issue incendiary proclamations. The bar-

ricade of the Rue St. Florentin has been mounted with heavy siege guns. The fire still continues to burn in the Ministère des Finances; some two hundred firemen have gone to the spot. Archives threw the Rue de Rivoli, blown hither and thither by the shock of artillery. The desperate portion of the National Guards increases in insolence. I saw at the corner near the Cafe Volvian a superior officer order to escort a shopman some little distance in search of provisions. The party consisted of several guards and a *citizen-dier*. The latter took imaginary offense, and charged the shopman with insulting her, upon which he was ordered to be shot. He trembled violently, and the *citizen-dier*, being appeased, turned round and gave him her protection. The guard who had ordered the arrest stood on his dignity and insisted on his instant execution. Tidings now arrived that the barricade at the end of the street was attacked. This drew off the attention of the guard, and the delinquent escaped.

TEARING DOWN THE RED FLAG—A DARING FEAT.

Paris (May 24) Correspondence of the London Times.

A terrible fusillade was meanwhile raging in the streets adjoining the Opera-house, and we watched with intense anxiety the movements of the red-legged people on the roof of that building. A man crawled cautiously up the balustrade, half enveloped in a huge tricolor, which he succeeded in planting on the angle of the building. A sort of subdued clapping of hands might have been heard from sundry neighboring windows; but the whole work was not yet complete—the red flag had to be got down from the lyre of Apollo on the front, a by no means easy task considering that the figure is upwards of 30 feet high, and within direct range of the Federal troops below. Several men endeavored to shoot it down with chapeau-point bullets, but this attempt, although reiterated, proving a failure, one young fellow, more daring than the rest, actually climbed from limb to limb of the gigantic bronze, and tore it down with his two hands, while bullets whistled around him, striking every now and then the frieze or coping of the pedestal. He accomplished his task in safety, and disappeared with his trophy.

CHASING THE COMMUNISTS—A DASTARDLY MURDER.

Paris (May 25) Correspondence of the London Times.

The Versailles troops collected about the foot of the Rue St. Honoré were enjoying the fine game of Communist hunting. The artisans of civil life are catfish to the last drop of their life, sour, white blood. But yesterday they had cried "Vive la Commune!" and submitted to be governed by this said Commune. To-day they rubbed their hands with livid curiosity to have it in their power to denounce a Communist and reveal his hiding-place. Very eager at this work are the dear creatures of women. They know the rat-holes into which the poor devils have got, and they guide to them with a fiendish sex which is a phase of the many-sided sex. *Volia!* the braves of France returned a triumph, after a shameful captivity. They have found him, the miserable! Yes, they drag him out from one of the parlous which Haussmann had not time to sweep away, and a guard of six of them hem him round as they march him into the Rue St. Honoré. A tall, pale, hatless man, with something not ignoble in his carriage. His lower lip is trembling, but his brow is firm, and the eyes of him have some pride and defiance in it. They yell—the crowd—"Shoot him; shoot him!"—the demon-women most clamorous, of course. An arm goes into the air, there are on it the stripes of a non-commissioned officer, and there is a stick in the fist. The stick falls on the head of the pale man in black. Ha! the infection has caught; men club their rifles, and bring them down on that head, or clash them into splinters in their lust for murder. He is down; he is up again; he is down again; the thuds of the gun-stocks on him sounding just as the sound when a man beats a cushion with a stick.

A certain British impulse, stronger than consideration for self, prompts me to run forward. But it is useless. They are dragging into the fabled carcass now thrashing about like blowflies on a piece of meat. His brains spurt on my boot and splash into the gutter, whither the carrion is bodily chucked, presently to be trodden on and rolled by the feet of multitudes and wheels of gun-carriages. Womanhood, then, is not quite dead in that band of Bedlamites who had clamored "Shoot him." Here is one in hysterics; another, with wan, scared face, draws out of the press an embryo Bedlamite, her offspring, and let us hope, goes home. But surely manhood is dead in the hands of the soldiery. France to do a deed like this. An officer—one with a bull throat and the eyes of Algiers—stood by and looked on at the sport, sucking a cigar meanwhile.

SAID SCENES AT VERSAILLES—THE CAPTURED FEMALE INSURGENTS.

Versailles (May 25) Correspondence of London Times.

It is a harrowing sight to behold these convicts of prisoners which arrive here every day in increasing numbers. We had of late been accustomed to see among the prisoners brought in here men with travelling-bags, evidently refugees from the accursed city, fleeing from the rigors of the Commune. Many were very well dressed, some gloved, and even wearing decorations. They were brought in with other prisoners, but after a preliminary examination they were kept separate, and, if their identity was sufficiently established, they were set at liberty. We had yesterday about 100 women brought in who had been captured at barricades or fighting with the Communist battalions. I saw about forty of these passing along the Avenue de Paris who were being conveyed to the House of Correction; some were packed together in an artillery wagon, others were on foot, walking between two lines of gendarmes. It was a very sad sight. Some of them were old women, but most of them were under thirty, and two or three could not have been eighteen years old. Some seven or eight were dressed as *cantinières*, and were upon their heads either a little hat with feathers or a dust-colored *kepi*. Those who had retained the attire of their sex had no other head-covering than their own hair. Their arrival at Versailles excited great curiosity. An immense crowd collected to look at these *Communes*, some of whom were said to have assisted in discharging mitrailleurs. They were received with insulting laughter, and jests in sorry taste, occasionally even with ribald insults. The female spectators, especially, were very furious against these unhappy creatures, and I saw one who, in spite of the escort, knocked off with her parasol the military cap which a *cantinière* was wearing. The latter looked toward her assailant and wept. On all hands the cry was raised, "Off with the caps!" One tall young woman, rather good-looking, wearing the vest and military head gear, persisted in remaining uncovered. A woman stepped forward to enforce compliance, when one of the escort, too readily yielding to the injunctions of the crowd, rudely placed his hand upon the girl's head,

and, seizing her hair with the cap, compelled her to bend down her head. Immediately afterward she stood erect, casting a look full of hatred upon her persecutor. I turned away from this spectacle, which wounded me to the heart. I said to myself with grief that a people which has no confidence in the justice and efficacy of the law is not fit for liberty.

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—VALUABLE FARMS, SITUATE IN MONTGOMERY COUNTY, PA.
On the Bethlehem Pike, 18 miles north from Philadelphia, near the Pennsylvania Railroad, containing 265 acres. The improvements are large, consisting of Stone Mansion, with bath, water-closets, range, etc., two Tenant Houses, two large Barns, stabling for 100 horses and cattle, and all other necessary outbuildings. The farm is under good fence and well watered. The avenues leading to the mansion are ornamented by two rows of large shade trees; large shade trees around the mansion. There are a variety of fruit trees; about thirty acres in timber, 20 acres in meadow, the balance all arable land. It is well adapted for grain, breeding, and grazing purposes, while its situation, fine old trees, fruit, and modern improvements, commend it as a gentleman's country seat. If desired, can be divided into two farms. There are two sets of farm buildings. 66 tuthst
R. J. DOBBINS, "Ledger" Building.

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"SPRING LAKE."

An elegant country seat at Chesnut Hill, Philadelphia, ten minutes walk from depot, and five hundred yards from Fairmount Park; lawn of nearly nine acres, adorned with choice shrubbery, evergreen, fruit and shade trees. A most healthy location, views for 40 miles over a rich country, modern pointed stone house, gas, water, etc., coach, ice, and spring houses, never failing spring of pure water, (LAKE FOR BOATING), all stocked with mountain trout, carp, etc., beautiful cascade, with succession of rapids through the meadow.
Apply to J. R. PRICE, on the premises. 4 25

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No. 2245 CHESNUT Street (Marie Terrace),
THREE-STORY, WITH MANSARD ROOF, AND
THREE-STORY DOUBLE BACK
BUILDINGS.
Sixteen rooms, all modern conveniences, gas, b, h, hot and cold water.

Lot 15 feet front and 120 feet 2 inches deep to a back street.

Immediate possession. Terms to suit purchaser.

M. D. LIVENSETTER,

No. 129 South FOURTH Street.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE FOR

SMALLER PROPERTIES.

No. 1917 Chesnut street.

No. 1408 North Broad street.

No. 1418 North Eighteenth street.

Lot, Broad and Vine streets, 73 by 300 feet.

Lot, Broad street, above Thompson, 145 by 300 feet.

Square of Ground, Broad and Diamond streets.

Lot, Broad and Lehigh avenues, 145 feet deep.

Lot, Broad and Sumner streets, 250 by 400 feet deep.

Lot, Broad and Cambria streets, 100 by 525 feet deep.

93 acre Farm, Bucks county.

8 Cottages at Cape May.

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THE NEW, VERY HANDSOME, AND CONVENIENT BROWN-STONE RESIDENCES,

With Mansard roof, Nos. 4202, 4204, and 4206 KING-
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improvements of this beautiful suburb. Each house
pass each way within one square—each house contains
all modern improvements, bath, hot and cold
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fire windows, etc., and is built upon
A LARGE LOT.

more than 1½ feet deep; the rear of the houses has
an unobstructed outlook upon the river.

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No. 625 WALNUT Street.

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FOR SALE—HANDSOME BROWN-STONE

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ket street, containing all modern improvements. 66
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Also, a modern three-story brick Dwelling, with
side yard, No. 1418 North Eighteenth street, con-
taining ten rooms, with all the conveniences, and
will be sold a bargain.

Also, a modern four-story brown-stone Residence,
No. 1917 Chesnut street, built by a very superior and
substantial manner. Lot 4½ by 175 feet.

Also, ninety-three acre Farm, in Richmond town-
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Pennsylvania Railroad. R. J. DOBBINS,
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FOR SALE, A BARGAIN—VALUABLE

FARMS IN MONTGOMERY COUNTY, PA., on the
Bethlehem Pike, 18 miles north from Philadel-
phia, near the Pennsylvania Railroad, containing 265
acres, with handsome improvements and all the
modern conveniences. Has two Tenant Houses and
two large Barns (stabling for 100 horses and cattle),
and all other necessary outbuildings. It is well
watered, and under good fence, etc. There is a
variety of fruit and about 20 acres of timber. Can
be divided into two farms if desired. It contains
everything to commend it as a gentleman's country
seat. Apply to R. J. DOBBINS, Ledger Building,
or P. R. SCHERER, on the premises. 6 tuthst

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Two adjoining large three-story brick eight-
roomed houses, with front and side yards, hot and
cold water, heating apparatus, and all other con-
veniences. Situated on the corner of FIFTH and VINE
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minutes. 6 tuthst

JOSEPH R. RHODES,

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CHESNUT HILL—A HANDSOME PLACE

well located, near the depot, with Stable and
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carriages, to be let for the summer to careful small
families. House completely furnished. Reference
required. Address C. H., care Evening Tele-
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NORTH BROAD STREET LOTS.—FOR

sale, very cheap, west side of Broad, above
Vine, 73 by 125 feet; west side of Broad, above
Thompson, 200 feet deep to Carlisle street; east
side of Broad, corner Cambria, 100 feet by 225
feet to Thirteenth street. R. J. DOBBINS,
63 tuthst

FOR SALE OR RENT BY THE YEAR, OR

FOR the summer, a three-story double stone
HOUSE, furnished with gas and water and every
convenience, situated in Clapier street, near the
Towson line, a few minutes' walk from Vary
station. Apply to ARTHUR M. BURTON,
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Brown-stone Residence, situated S. W. corner
Broad and Thompson streets, containing all modern
conveniences, and newly frescoed and painted
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is brighter, will not fade, costs less than any oil
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PAINTS.

PROPOSALS.

PROPOSALS FOR MATERIALS TO BE

SUPPLIED TO THE NAVY YARDS

UNDER THE COGNIZANCE OF THE

BUREAU OF CONSTRUCTION AND

REPAIR.

NAVY DEPARTMENT,

BUREAU OF CONSTRUCTION AND REPAIR,

WASHINGTON, D. C., June 6, 1871.

Sealed proposals to furnish Timber and other

materials for the Navy for the fiscal year end-
ing June 30, 1872, will be received at this Bu-
reau until 12 o'clock M. of the 30th of June
instant, at which time the bids will be opened.

The proposals must be addressed to the

Chief of the Bureau of Construction and

Repair, Navy Department, Washington, and

must be endorsed "Proposals for Timber,
etc., for the Navy," that they may be dis-
tinguished from ordinary business letters.

To prevent confusion, and facilitate the open-
ing of the bids, parties bidding for supplies at
several yards will enclose their bids in separate
envelopes, each indorsed with the name of the
yard for which the bid is made.

Printed schedules for such classes as parties
desire to bid for, together with instructions
to bidders, giving the forms of pro-
posal, of guarantee, and of certificate of guaran-
tees, with printed forms of offer, will be fur-
nished to such persons as desire to bid, on ap-
plication to the Commandants of the respective
Navy Yards, and those of all the yards on
application to the Bureau.

The Commandant of each Navy Yard, and the

purchasing Paymaster for each station, will
have a copy of the schedules of the other yards,
for examination only, in order that persons who
intend to bid may know whether they are to
make application for any of the classes of
those yards.

The proposals must be for the whole of a
class, but the Department reserves the right to
reduce the whole class, should the interest of
the Government require it, before the execution
of the contract. All applications for informa-
tion, or for the examination of samples, must
be made to the Commandants of the respective
yards.

The proposal must be accompanied by a cer-
tificate from the Collector of Internal Revenue
for the district in which the bidder resides, that
he has a license to deal in the articles for which
he proposes; and, by direction of the Depart-
ment, bids or offers will be received only from
parties who are bona fide dealers in, or manu-
facturers of, the articles they offer to furnish.

The guaranties must be certified by the Assessor
of Internal Revenue for the district in which
they reside.

The contract will be awarded to the person
who makes the lowest bid and gives the guaran-
tee required by law, the Navy Department,
however, reserving the right to reject the lowest
bid, or any which it may deem exorbitant.

Sureties in the full amount will be required to
sign the contract, and their responsibility must
be certified to the satisfaction of the Navy De-
partment.

As additional security twenty per centum will
be withheld from the amount of the bills until
the contracts shall have been completed, and
eighty per centum of the amount of each bill,
approved in triplicate by the Commandants of
the respective yards, will be paid to the pay-
master of the station designated in the contract,
or, if none is specified, by the Paymaster of the
station nearest the yard where the goods are
delivered, within ten days after the warrant for
the same shall have been passed by the Secretary
of the Treasury.

The classes of this Bureau are numbered and
designated as follows:—

No. 1, White Oak Logs; No. 2, White Oak

Keel Pieces; No. 3, White Oak Curved Timber;

No. 4, Yellow Pine Logs; No. 5, Yellow Pine

Beams—Oregon Pine Beams at Mare Island

Yard; No. 9, Yellow Pine Mast Timber—Oregon

Pine Mast Timber at Mare Island Yard; No. 11,